BANK STREET READY-TO-READ

FROM AMERICA'S MOST TRUSTED NAME IN EARLY CHILDHOOD EDUCATION

Level 1

Preschool-Grade 1

SHE'LL BE COMING AROUND THE MOUNTAIN

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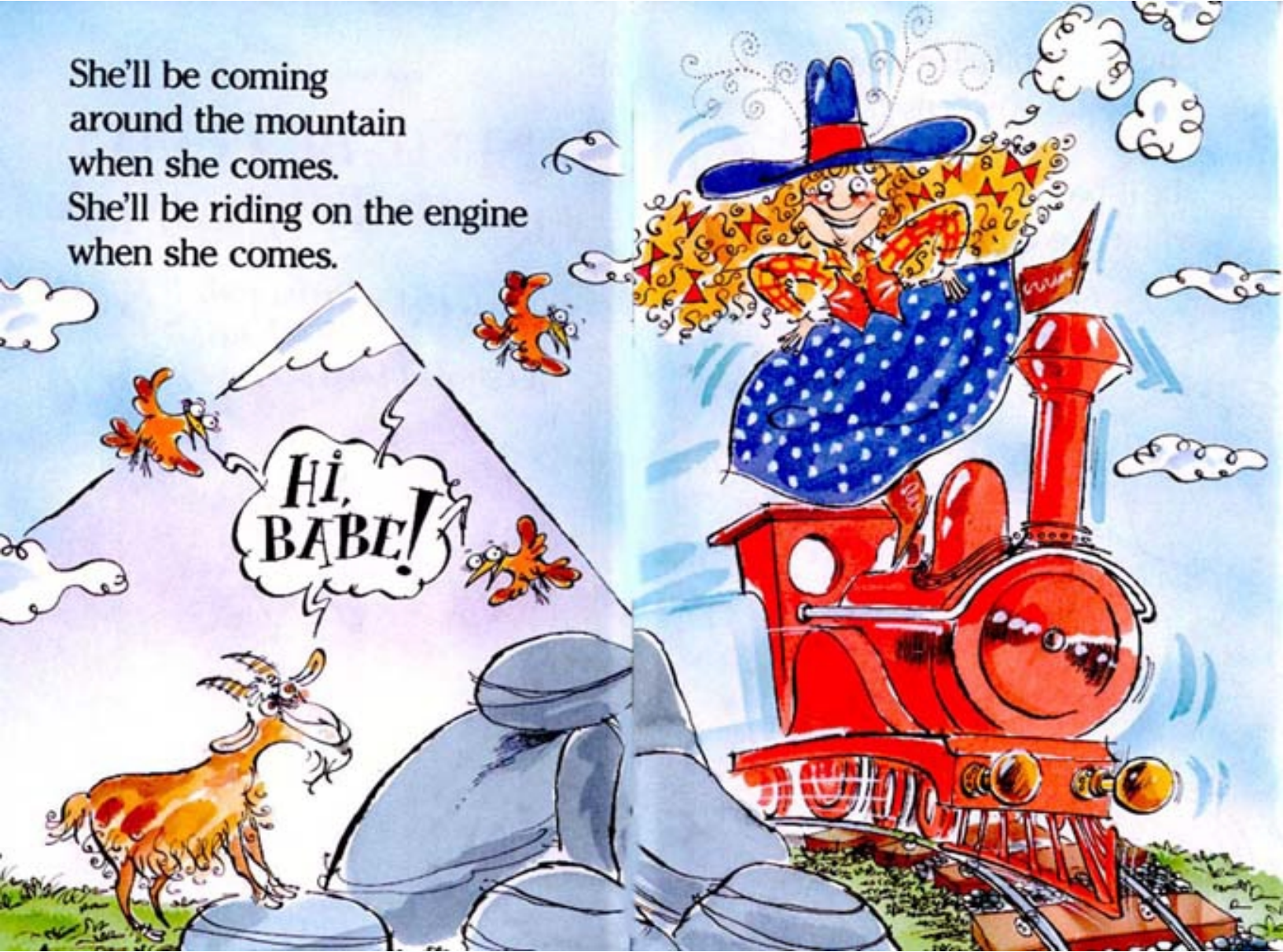
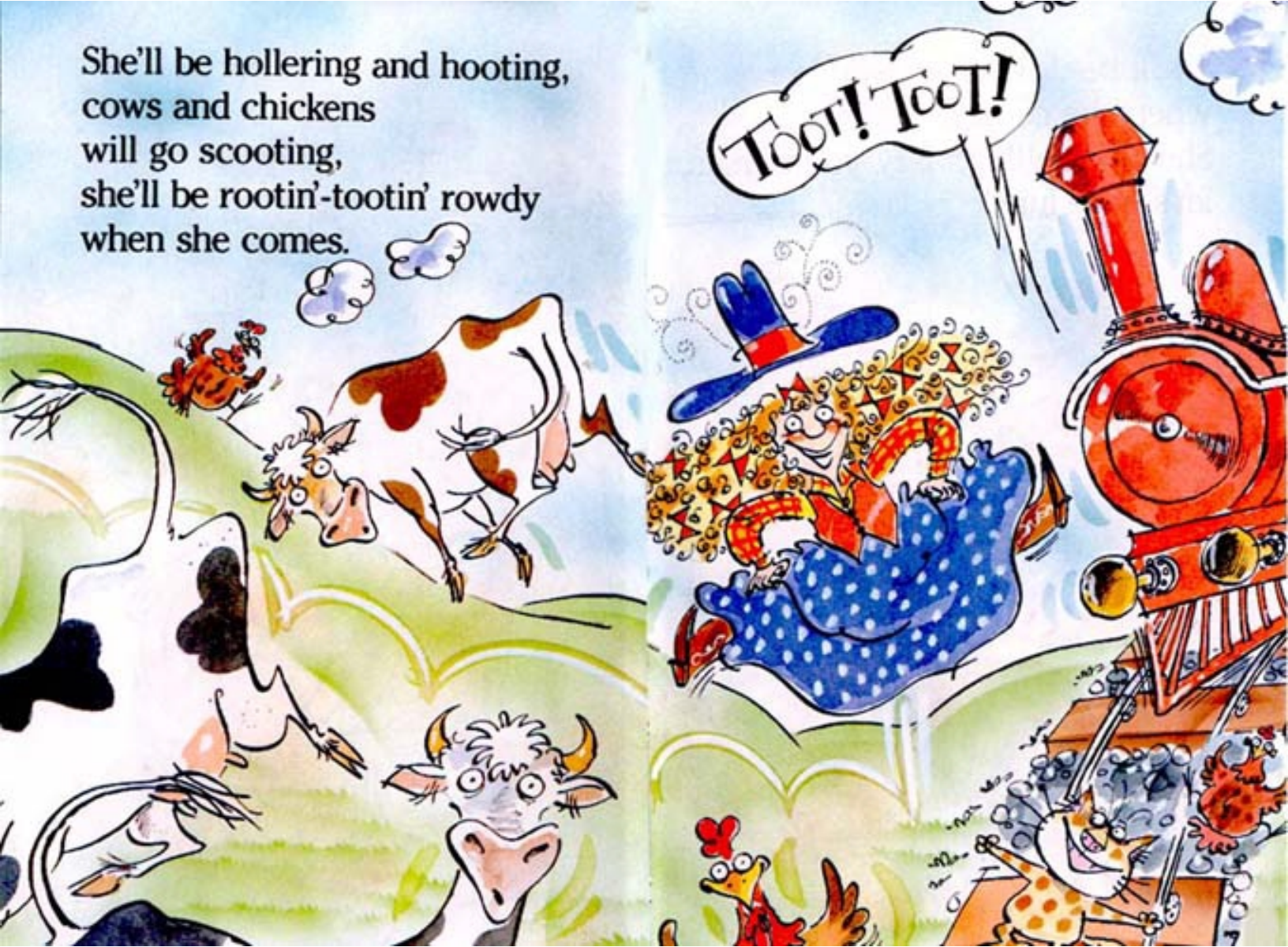
Illustrated by Rowan Barnes-Murphy

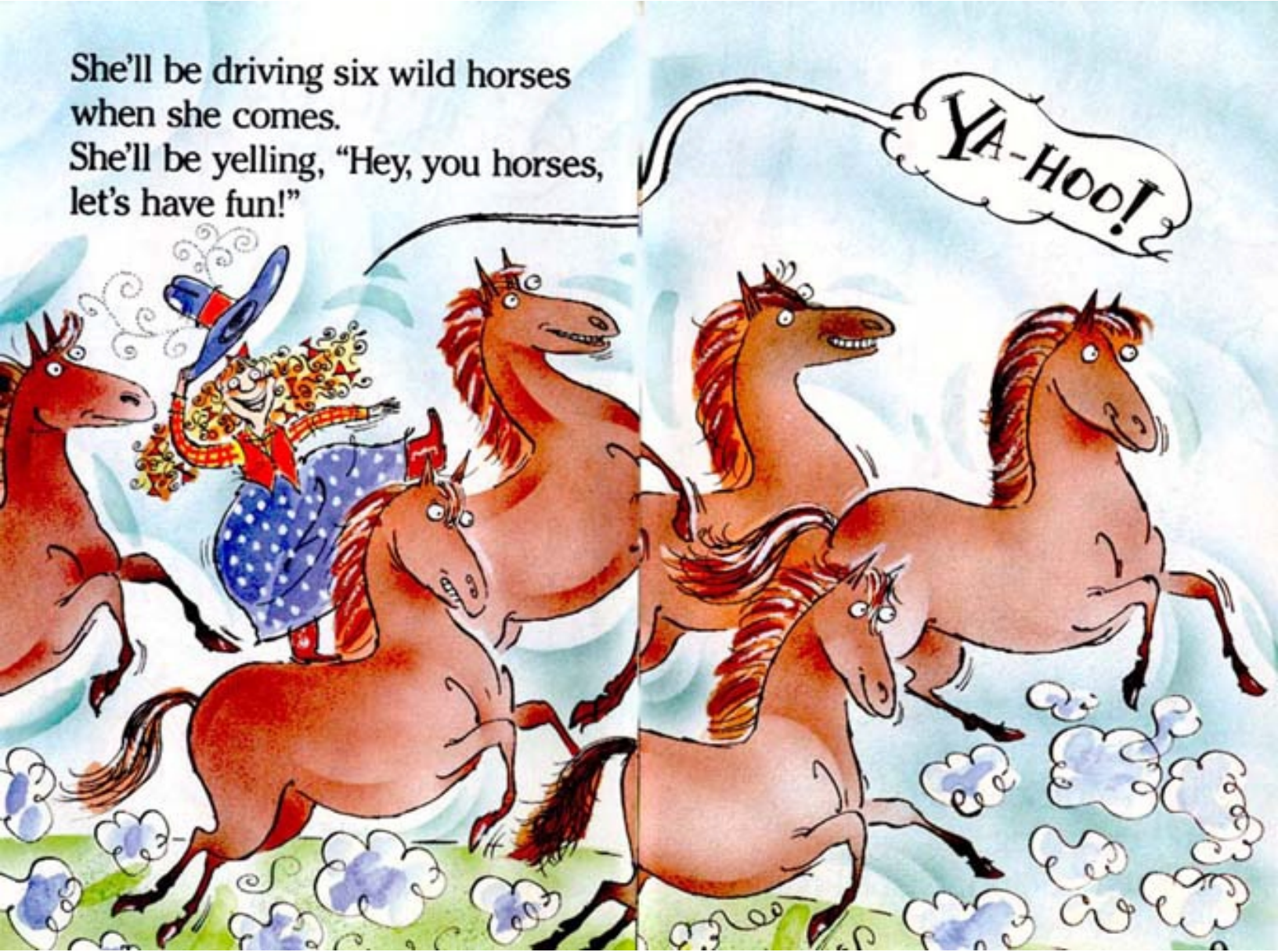
She'll be coming
around the mountain
when she comes.
She'll be riding on the engine
when she comes.

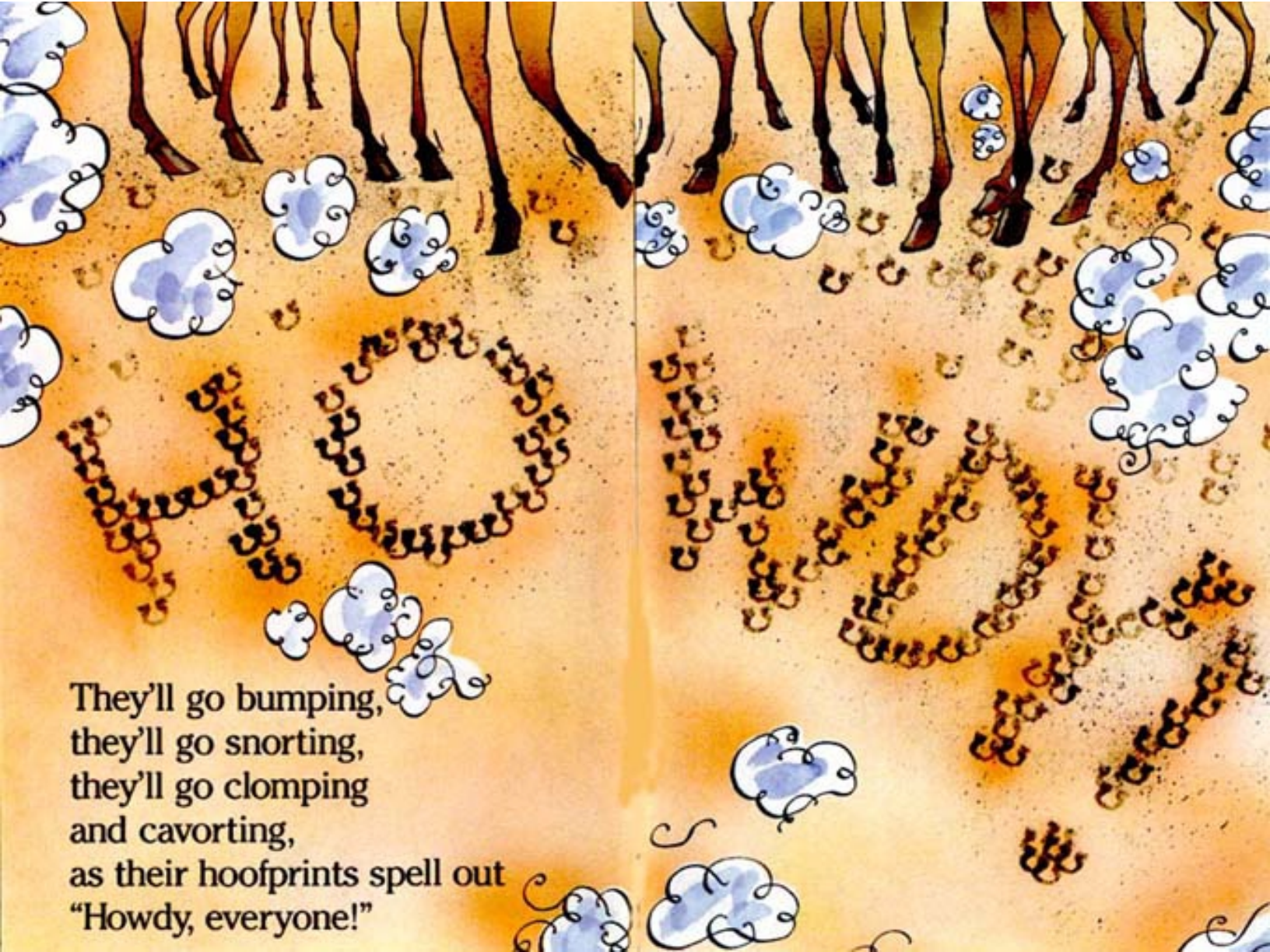


She'll be hollering and hooting,
cows and chickens
will go scooting,
she'll be rootin'-tootin' rowdy
when she comes.



She'll be driving six wild horses
when she comes.
She'll be yelling, "Hey, you horses,
let's have fun!"

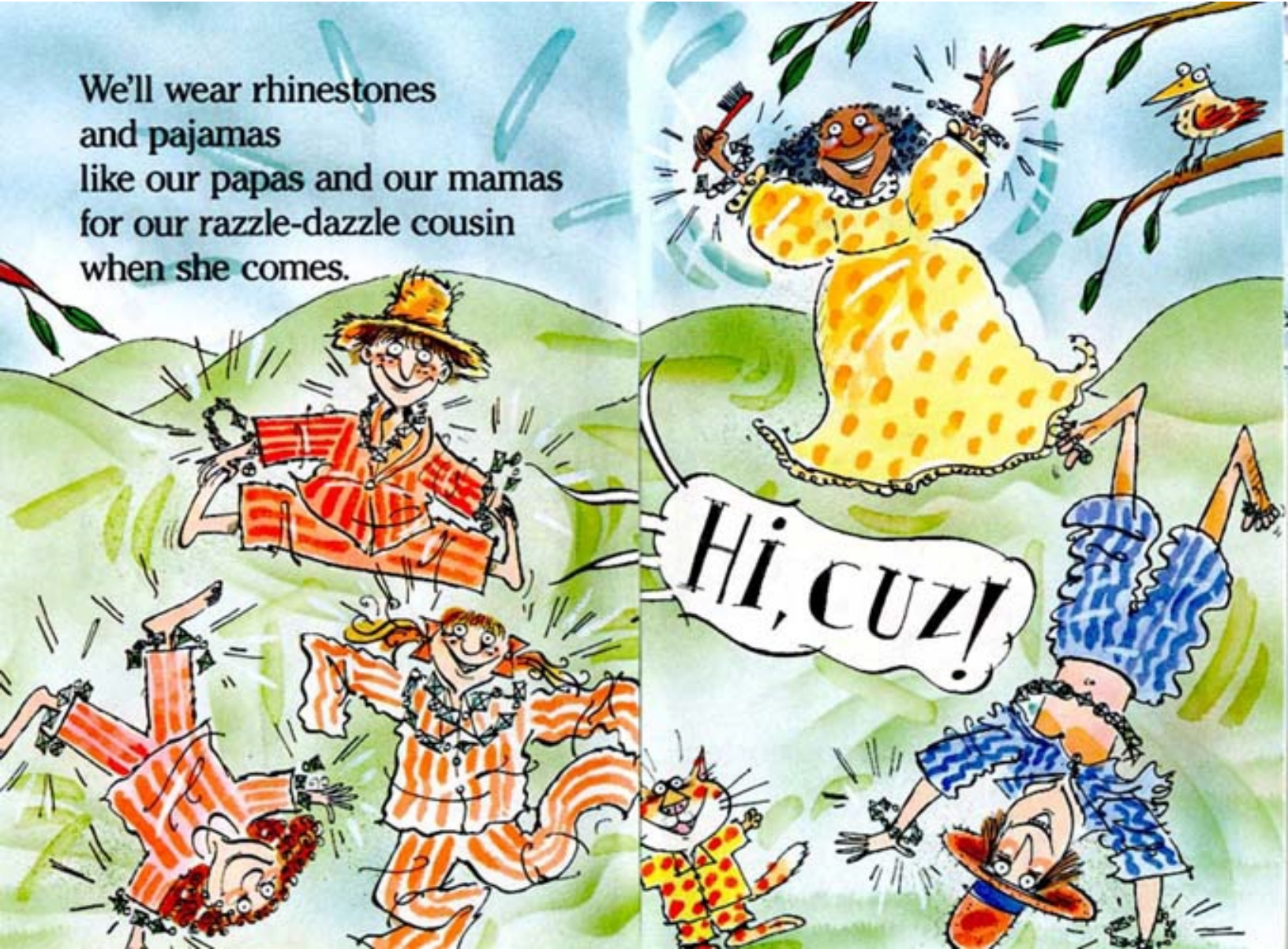


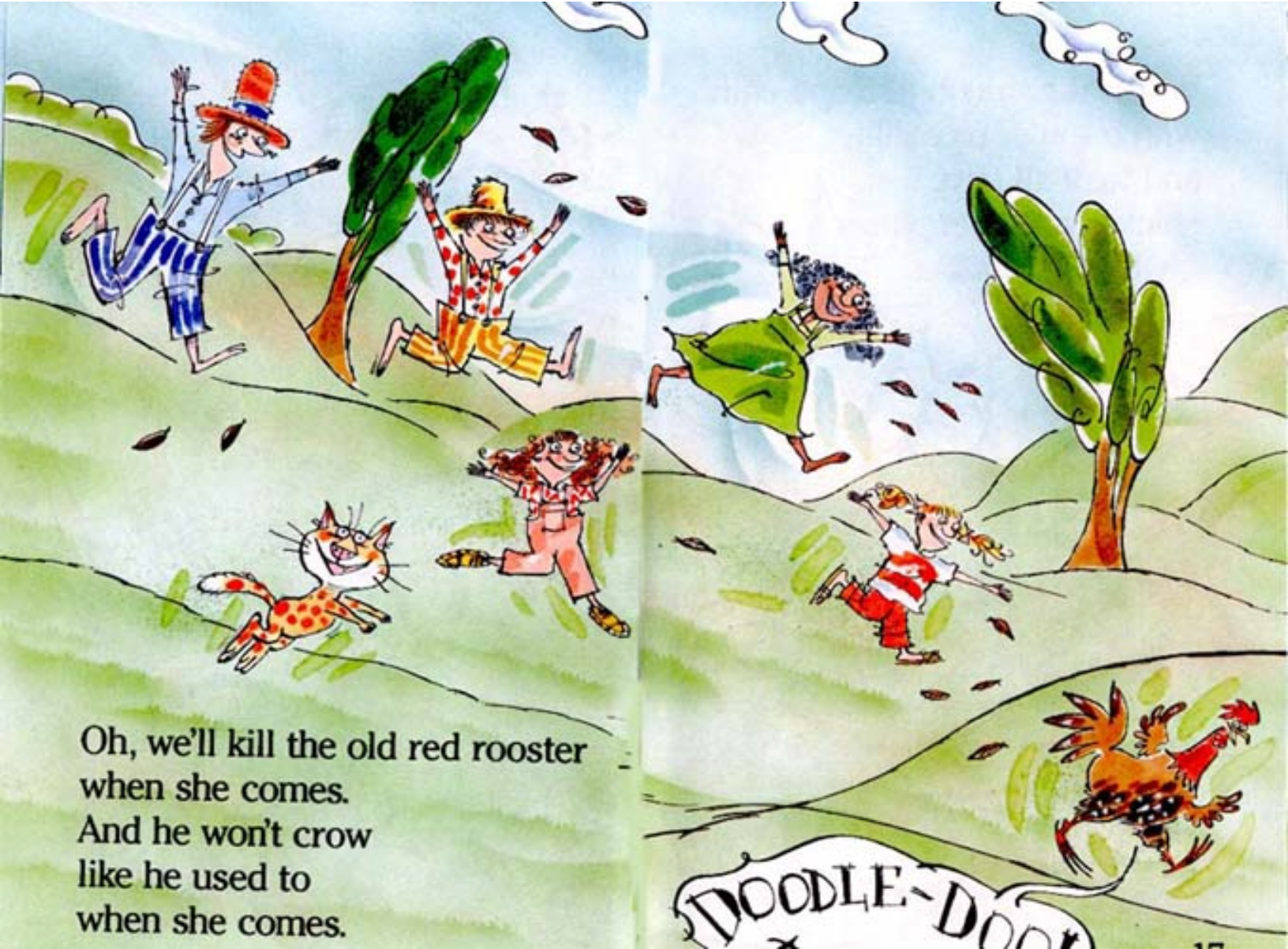


They'll go bumping,
they'll go snorting,
they'll go clomping
and cavorting,
as their hoofprints spell out
"Howdy, everyone!"

And we'll all run out to meet her
when she comes,
'cause we just can't wait
to greet her
when she comes.

We'll wear rhinestones
and pajamas
like our papas and our mamas
for our razzle-dazzle cousin
when she comes.

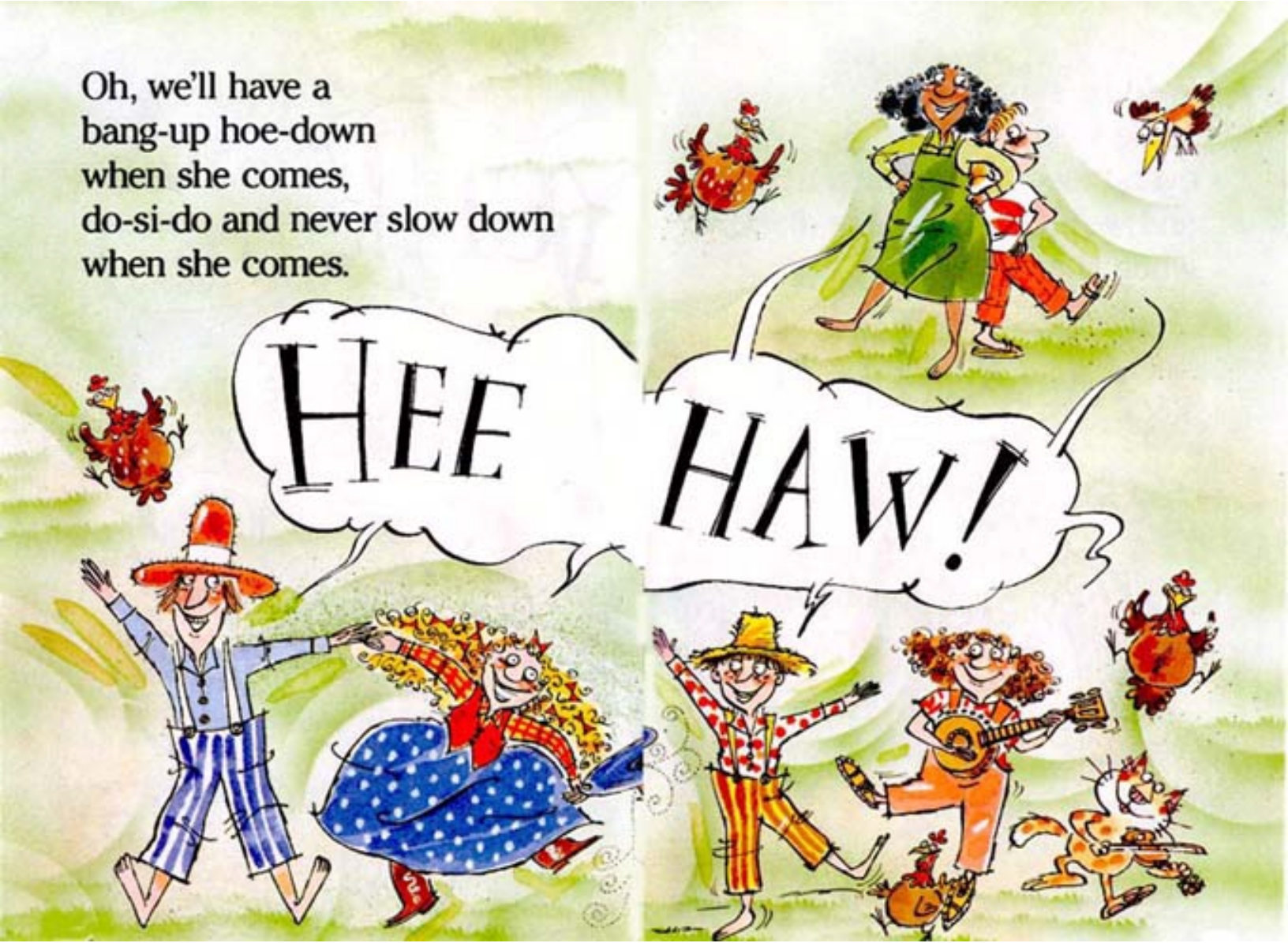




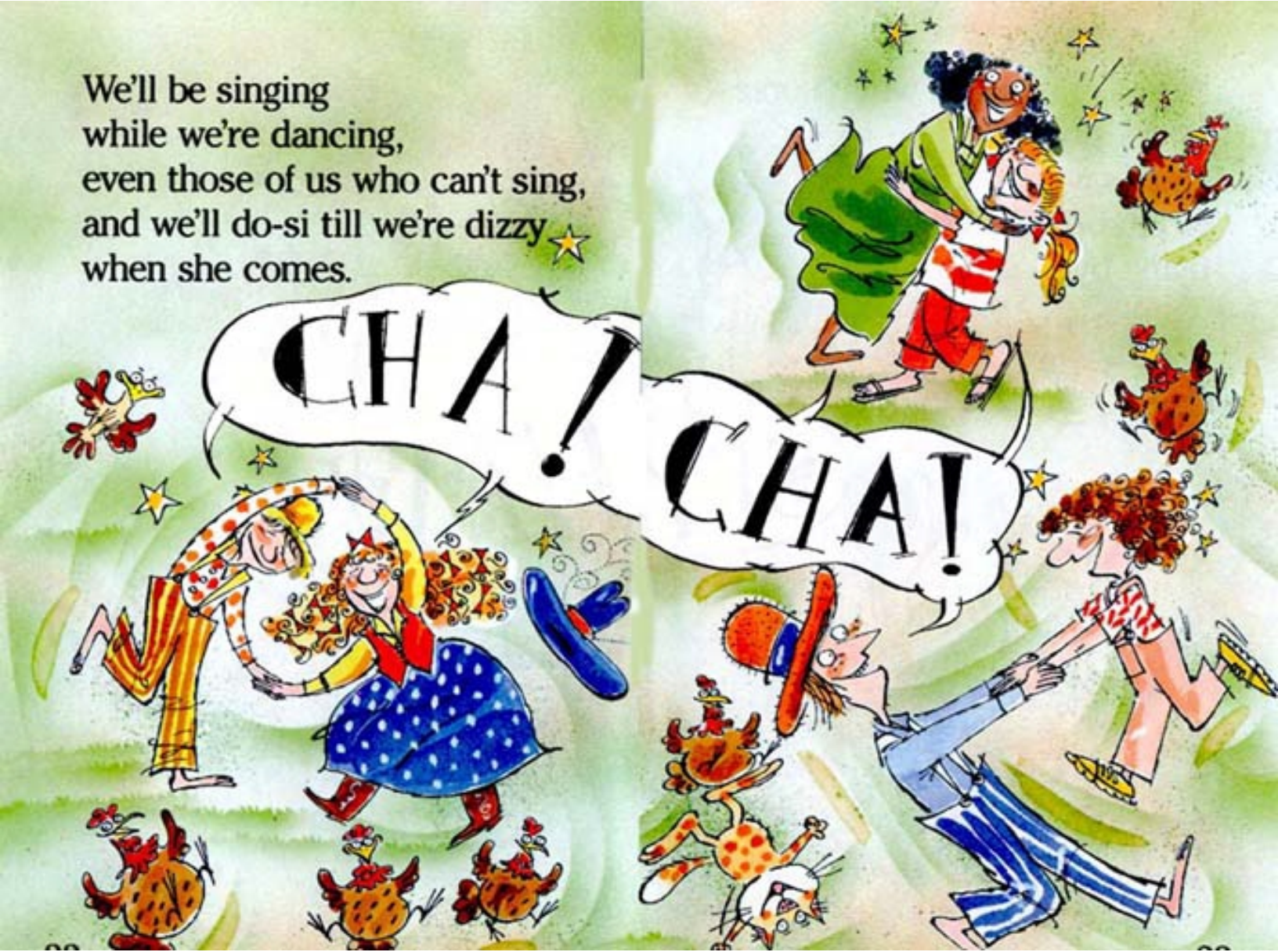
Oh, we'll kill the old red rooster
when she comes.
And he won't crow
like he used to
when she comes.

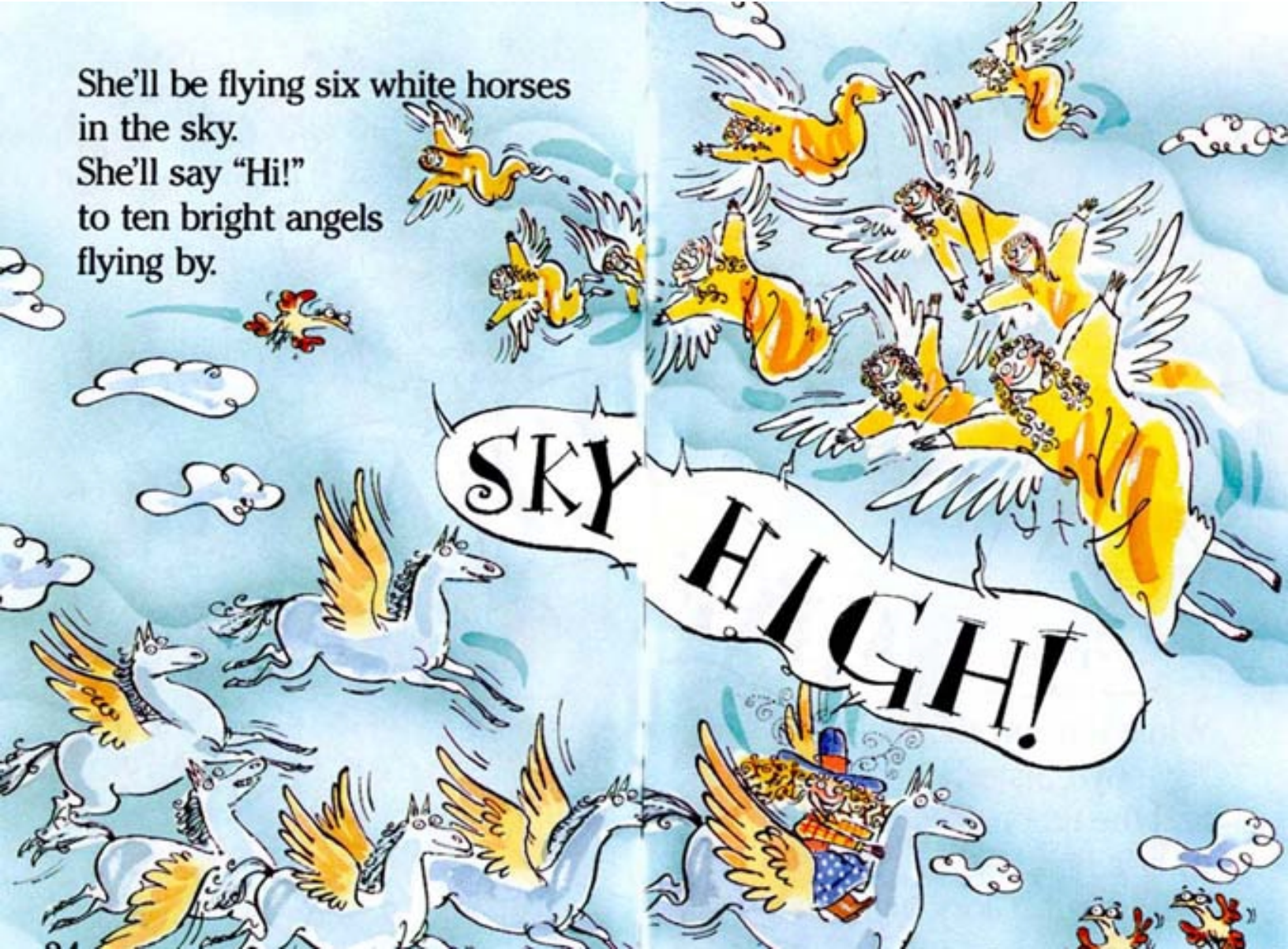
We'll eat corncob jam and chili
with a ton of piccalilli,
and we'll all have
chicken and dumplings
when she comes.

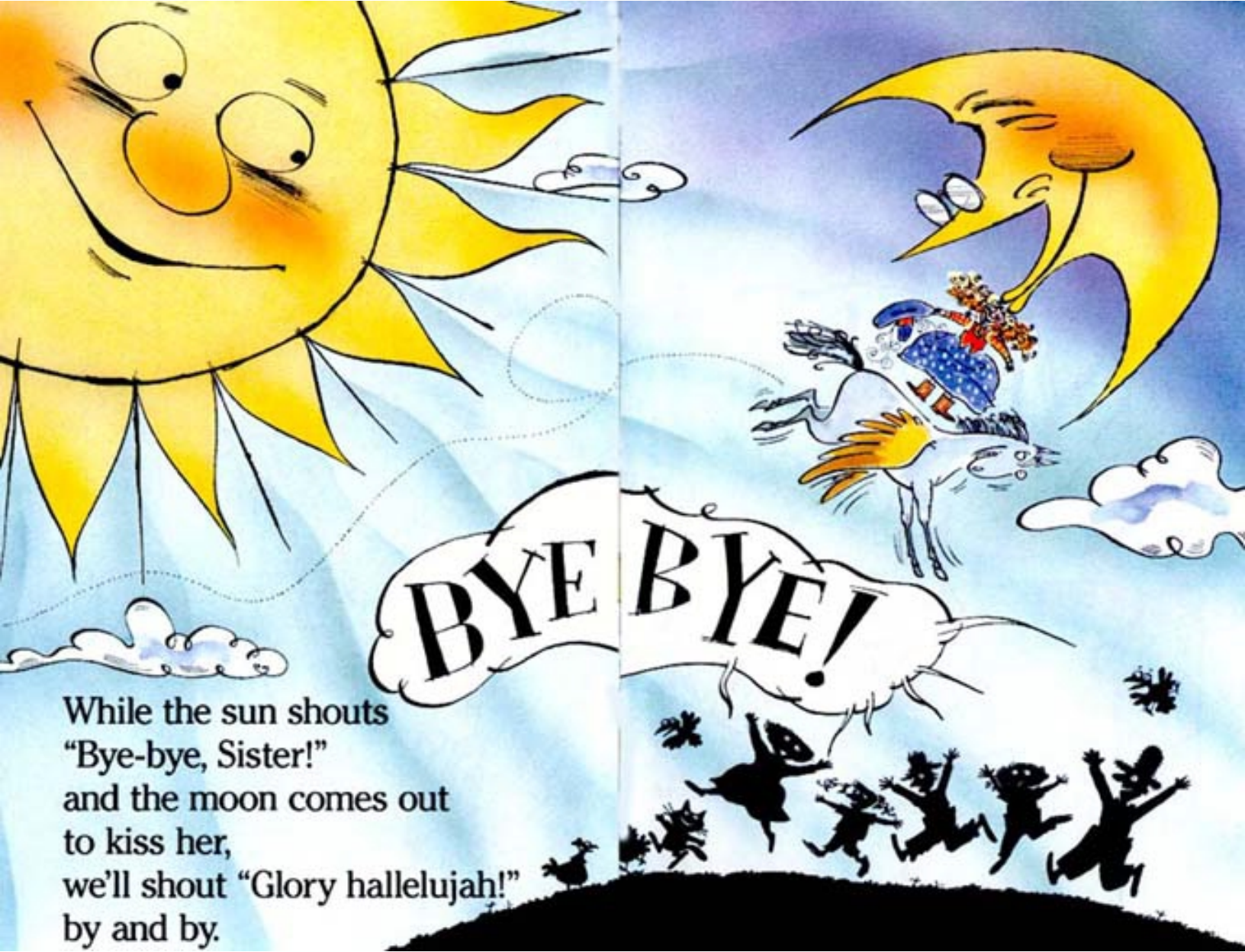
Oh, we'll have a
bang-up hoe-down
when she comes,
do-si-do and never slow down
when she comes.



We'll be singing
while we're dancing,
even those of us who can't sing,
and we'll do-si till we're dizzy
when she comes.




She'll be flying six white horses
in the sky.
She'll say "Hi!"
to ten bright angels
flying by.
SKY HIGH!



While the sun shouts
"Bye-bye, Sister!"
and the moon comes out
to kiss her,
we'll shout "Glory hallelujah!"
by and by.

Oh, we'll all be pretty tuckered
when she's gone.
We'll be snoozing,
we'll be snoring
until dawn.

We'll be dreaming by the dozen
of our favorite kissing cousin.
Can you guess
what we'll be dreaming
when she's gone?

That she's coming
around the mountain,
here she comes!
She'll yell "Giddy-up, you horses!"
when she comes.

Oh, we'll all run out to meet her!
Yes, we'll all run out to greet her!
And we'll all shout "Hallelujah!"
when she comes.